



Tears



 13  0  1

Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

Tears are temporary cleaners of the eyes.
They wash away sadness and they wash away lies.
But one thing, i do, really do despise.
Is that whenever i cry, the storms arrive.
The storms are huge, terrifying, scary.
They lash out in lightning and growl in thunder.
They come in large groups to steal and plunder,
Setting afire to all, in their slumber.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account